

MARVEL
TEAM-UP™

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



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MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN

AND

FALCON™



WHILE A SLOW POISON
STEALS CAPTAIN
AMERICA'S LIFE, TWO
DESPERATE MEN
BATTLE TO SAVE HIM--
OR AVENGE HIM!

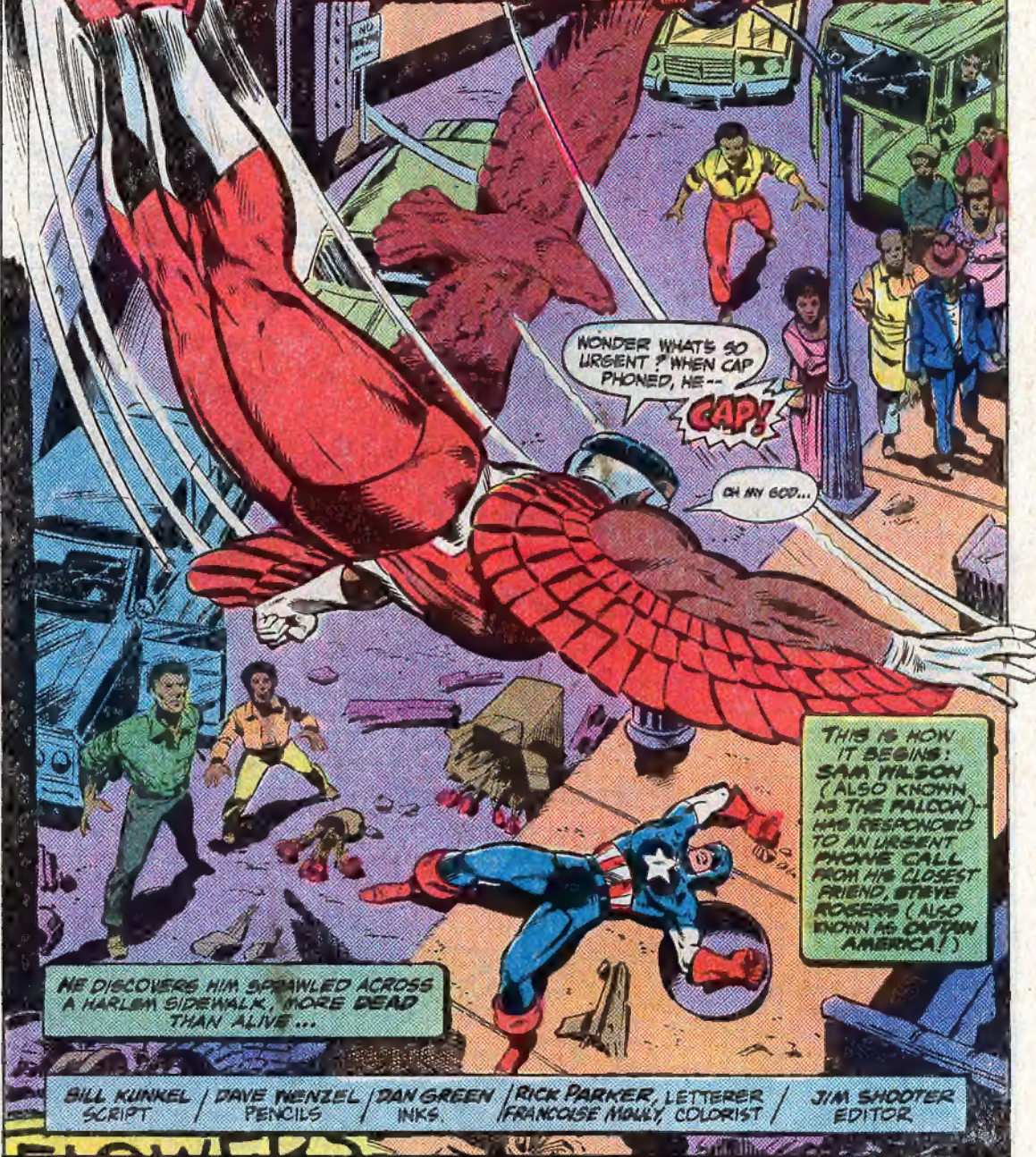
WHEN
DIES A
LEGEND!



STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

SPIDEY AND THE FALCON™ == **TOGETHER!™**

DEATHGARDEN



WONDER WHAT'S SO URGENT? WHEN CAP PHONED, HE--

CAP!

OH MY GOD...

HE DISCOVERS HIM SPRAWLED ACROSS
A HARLEM SIDEWALK, MORE DEAD
THAN ALIVE...

THIS IS HOW
IT BEGINS:
SAM WILSON
(ALSO KNOWN
AS THE FALCON)
HAS RESPONDED
TO AN URGENT
PHONE CALL
FROM HIS CLOSEST
FRIEND, STEVE
ROGERS (ALSO
KNOWN AS CAPTAIN
AMERICA!)

BILL KUNKEL
SCRIPT

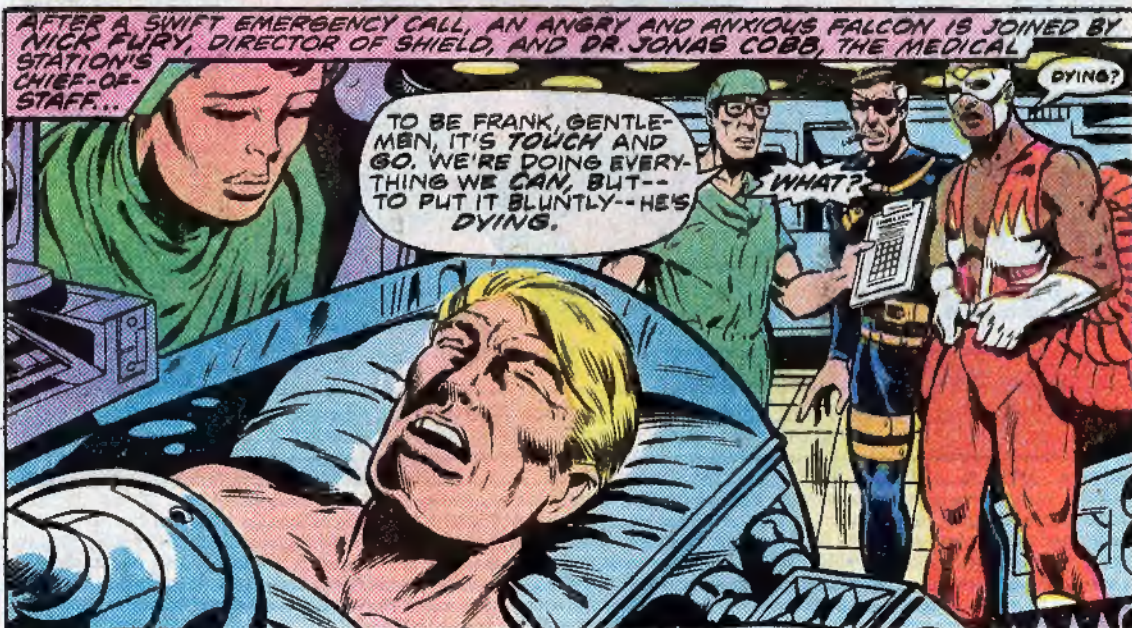
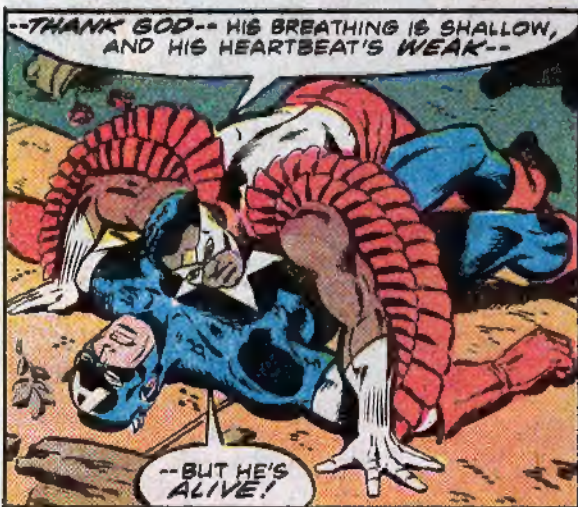
DAVE MENZEL
PENCILS

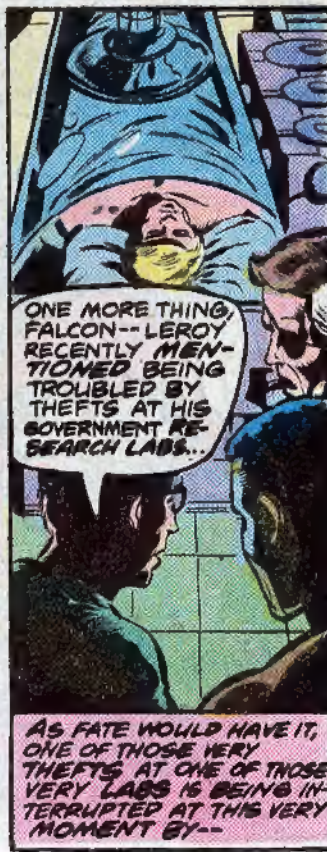
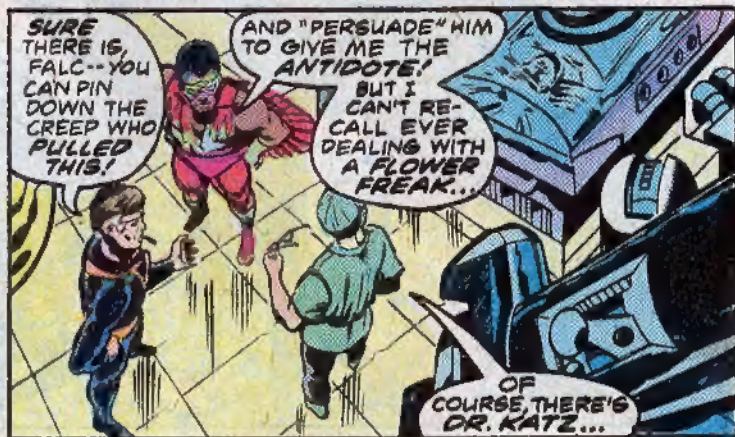
DAN GREEN
INKS

RICK PARKER, LETTERER
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JIM SHOOTER
EDITOR

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-- THE EVER-AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

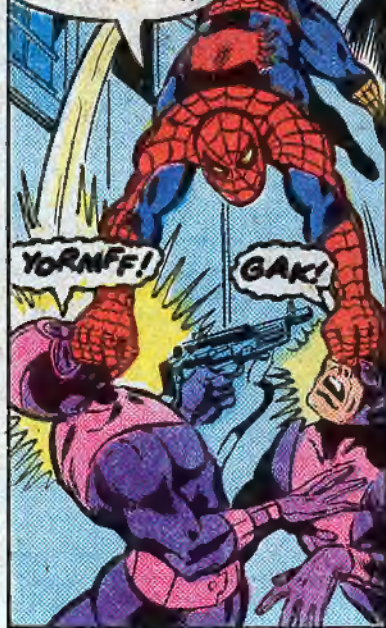
YOU KNOW, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A REALLY FIRST-RATE, SUBTLE BURGLARY TO RENEW YOUR FAITH IN THE KEEN INTELLECT OF YOUR AVERAGE CRIMINAL MASTER-MIND!

AND AT A GOVERNMENT SCIENCE LAB, NO LESS, THEY'RE PROBABLY STEALING A NEUTRON BOMB.



HI, GUYS! LISTEN, WE SUPERHEROES ARE CARRYING ON AN ENLISTMENT DRIVE-- Y'KNOW-- TRYING TO FIND A FEW GOOD MEN--

THERE'RE ALL SORTS OF AD-ADVANTAGES!



YORNF!

GAK!



ERR, SHOULD I TAKE THAT AS A "NO"?



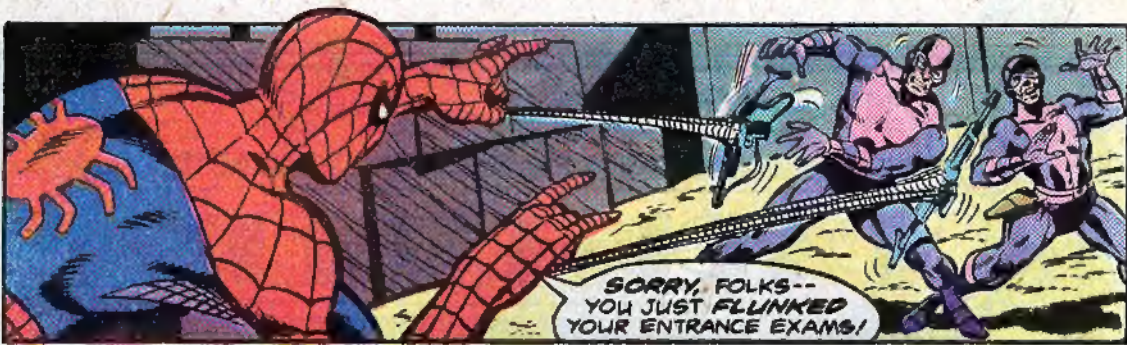
STINKIN' PUNK! TAKE 'EM, LOU!

NOW-- DON'T MAKE ANY--

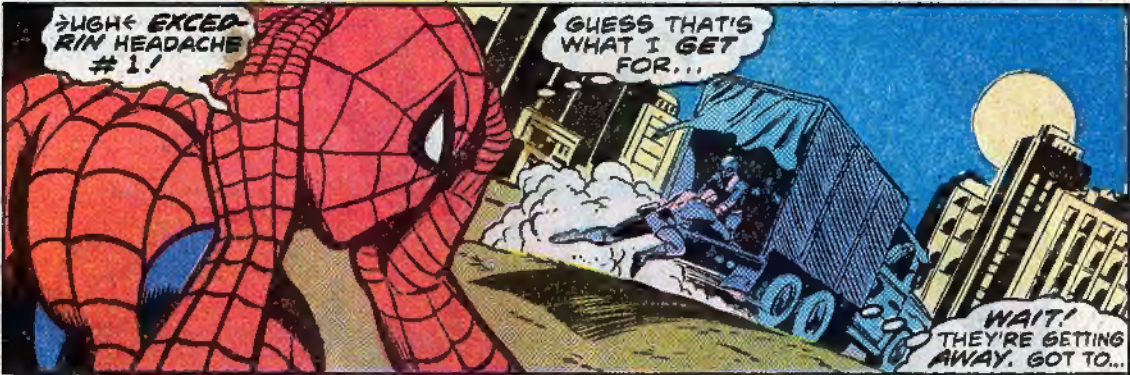


CRACK!

-- SNAP DECISIONS!









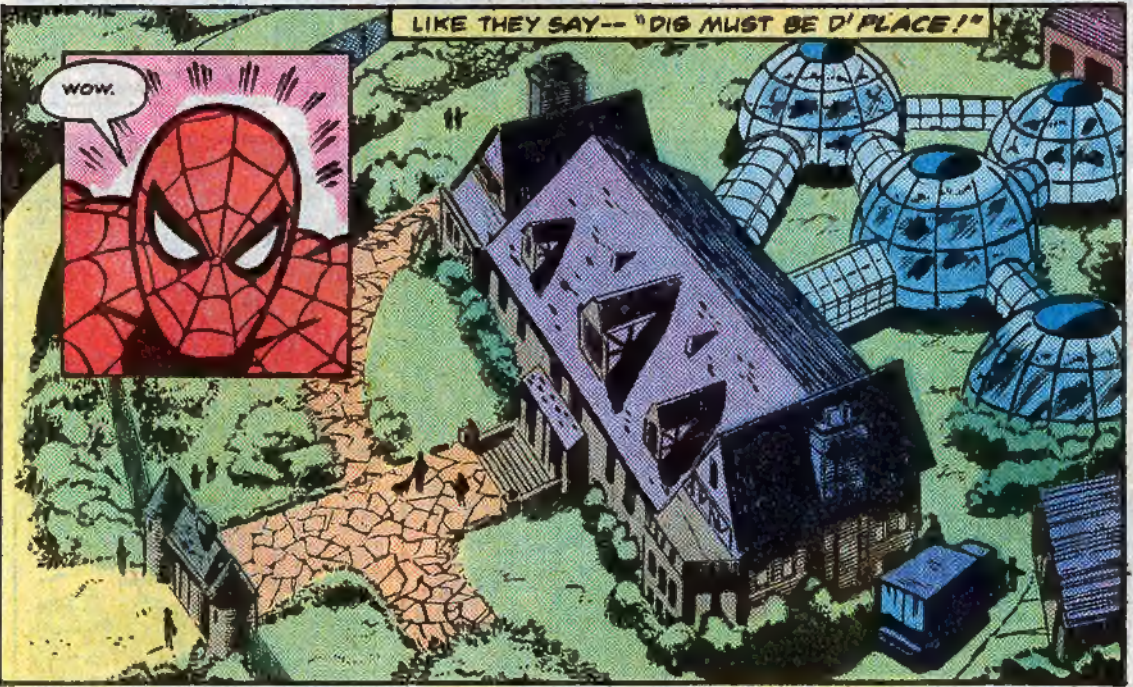
A SHORT TIME
LATER, ON LONG
ISLAND SOUND...

THAT THUG MAY NOT HAVE KNOWN
MUCH, BUT HE SURE BROKE ALL
RECORDS IN TELLING FALC WHAT HE
DID KNOW.

STILL CAN'T
FIGURE WHO HIS BOSS IS
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I'LL GET A
CHANCE TO SEE FOR MYSELF
CAUSE I'M JUST ABOUT--!

LIKE THEY SAY-- "DIG MUST BE D' PLACE!"

WOW.

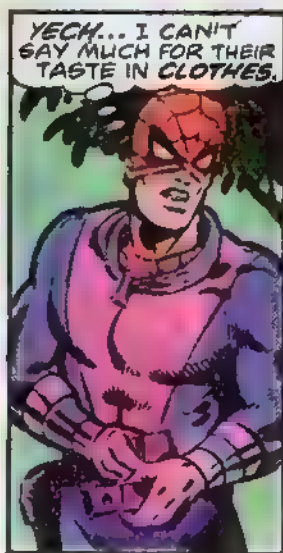
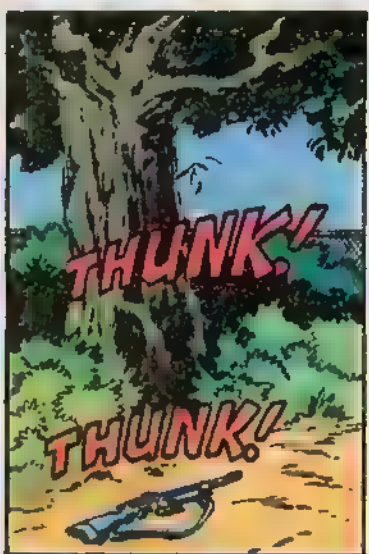
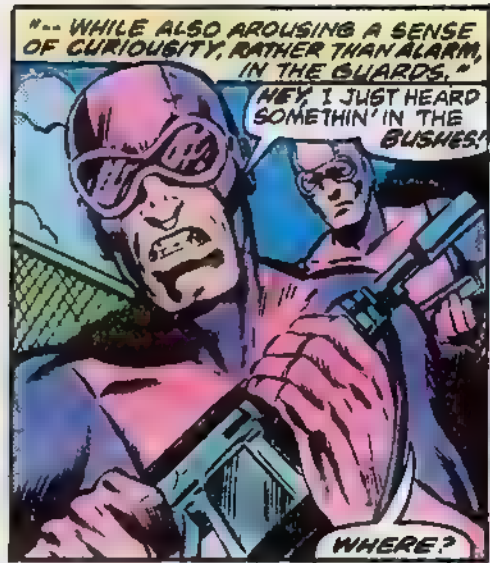
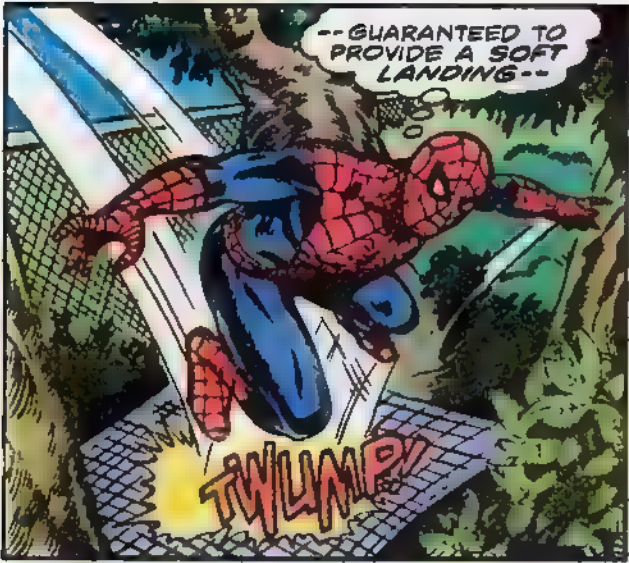


WHOEVER IT IS, HE'S
NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES!
NOT ONLY IS THE JOINT
CRAWLING WITH
HEAVILY-ARMED
GUARDS--

-- BUT HIS
FENCE IS
ELECTRIFIED
AS WELL!
SO...

NOPE! I'LL
JUST WHIP UP
ONE INSTANT
WEB TRAP--





SO FAR, SO GOOD! NO ONE'S NOTICED ME--BUT I'D BETTER SHAKE A LEG!

WE DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH TIME CAP'S GOT LEFT!

THERE-- THAT LOOKS LIKE THE DOOR TO THE MAIN ROOM!

CRIPES.

IT'S INCREDIBLE! ALL THESE TROOPS--AND HEAVY-DUTY MACHINERY--AND THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE AN ULTRA-SCIENTIFIC...

PLANT NURSERY!

THEY'VE EVEN GOT AN A.I.M. TECHNO HERE-- SO IT'S ODDS-ON THAT ADVANCED IDEA MECHANICS HAS A FINGER IN THE PIE! WELL, IF THIS IS THE NURSERY, THAT NEXT CHAMBER MUST BE THE--

--GREENHOUSE.

WOW, I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MANY DIFFERENT FLOWERS! AND THOUGH THEY ALL RESEMBLE FAMILIAR BLOSSOMS-- THEY'RE EACH SUBTLY... DIFFERENT.

--AND OVER THERE-- THAT'S--

"--THE PLANTMAN!

THERE WE GO, MY PET!

YOU REALLY LOVE THIS STOLEN GOVERNMENT NUTRIENT, DON'T YOU?

JUST AS I LOVE THE POWER THAT YOU WILL HELP BESTOW UPON ME! ALL MY LIFE, I'VE BEEN A SECOND-STRINGER.



--FORCED TO WORK WITH BUNGLERS AND INCOMPETENTS, ALWAYS THE PAID LACKEY OF OTHER MEN--

--I, THE PLANTMAN-- MASTER OF BOTANY, AND ALL THAT GROWS IN THE EARTH!

I HAVE ONLY NEEDED TO WIDEN MY HORIZONS--



--AND NOW MY TIME HAS COME! WITH FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE FROM A.I.M., AND THE STOLEN EXPERIMENTAL GROWTH-AIDS-- I HAVE CREATED THE MOST LETHAL ARMY ON EARTH!



LETHAL-- YET BEAUTIFUL!

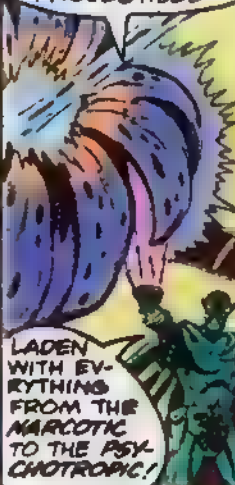
AH-- MY STRANGLER VINE!



IT CAN BREAK EVERY BONE IN THE HUMAN BODY IN THE SPACE OF BUT TWO HEARTBEATS!



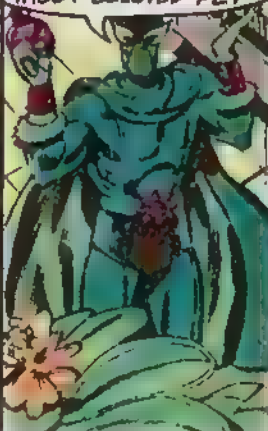
OR MY BLACK ORCHID THAT FIRES DART-LIKE PROJECTILES--



LADEN WITH EVERYTHING FROM THE NARCOTIC TO THE PSYCHOTROPIC!

ALL COMMANDED BY BOTH MY PLANT-GUN-- AND MY OWN MIND!

AND HERE IS MY FINEST CREATION-- MY MOST BELOVED PET--



--PRETTY POISON!



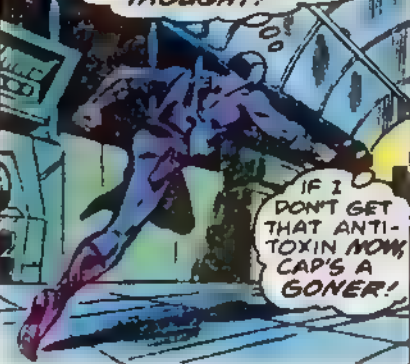
IN APPEARANCE, A CLUSTER OF PASTEL POWDER GLOBES-- BUT IN REALITY-- IT INDUCES COMA AND THEN-- DEATH!



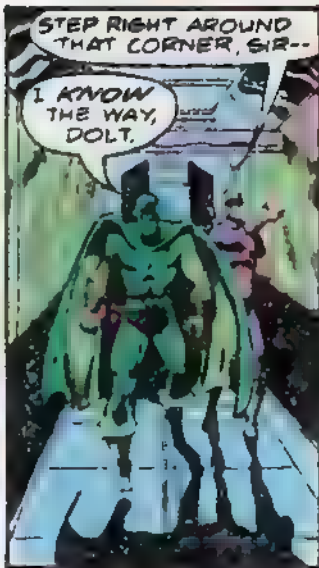
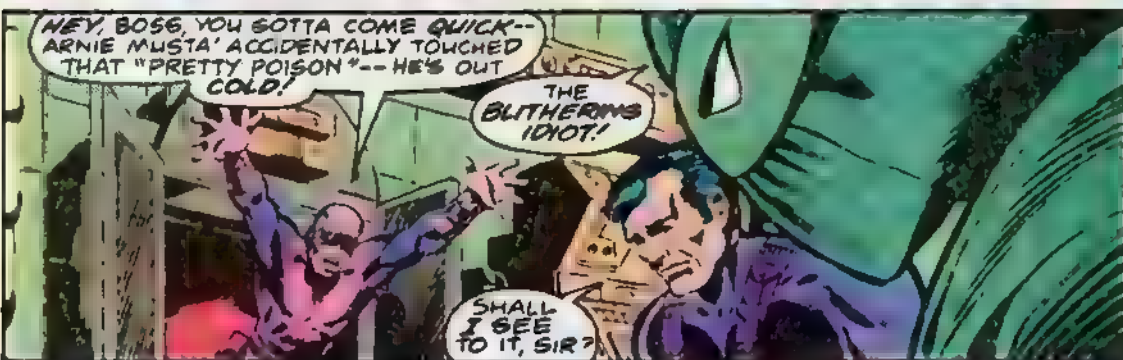
I FIELD-TESTED IT ON THE HATED CAPTAIN AMERICA--

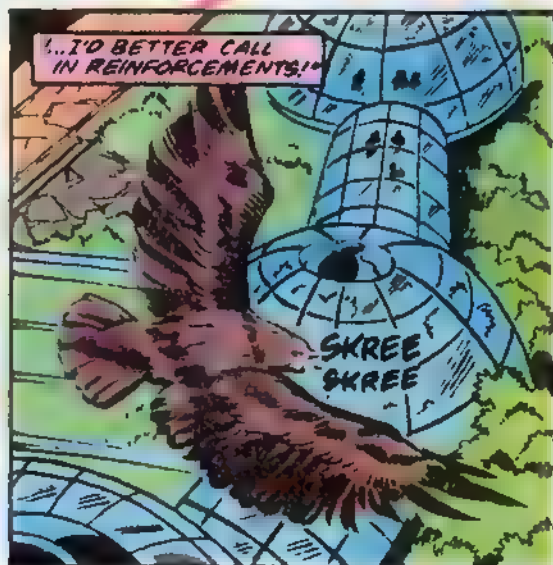
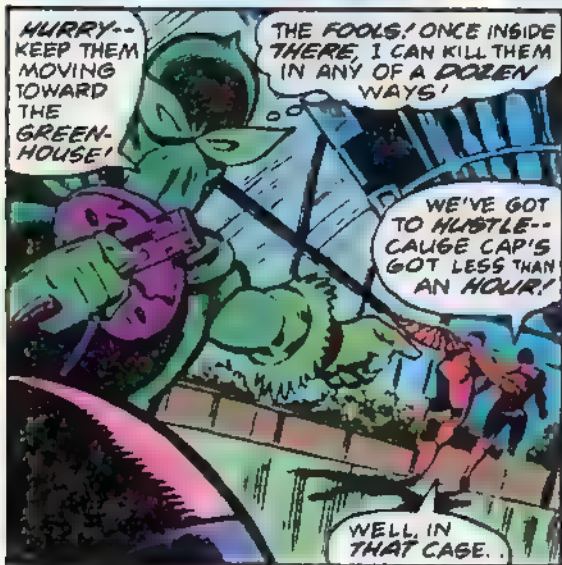
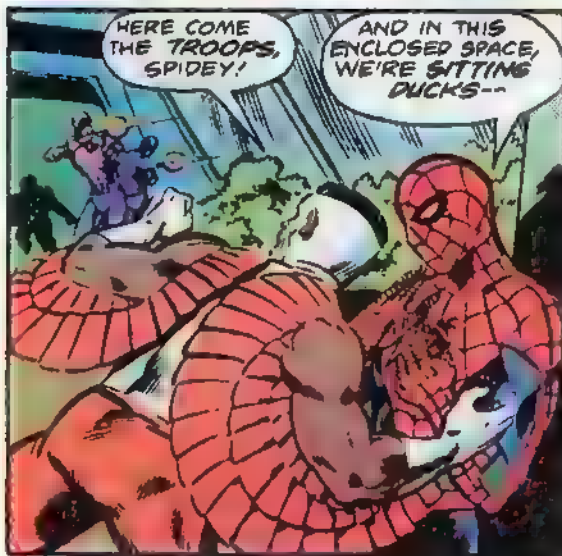
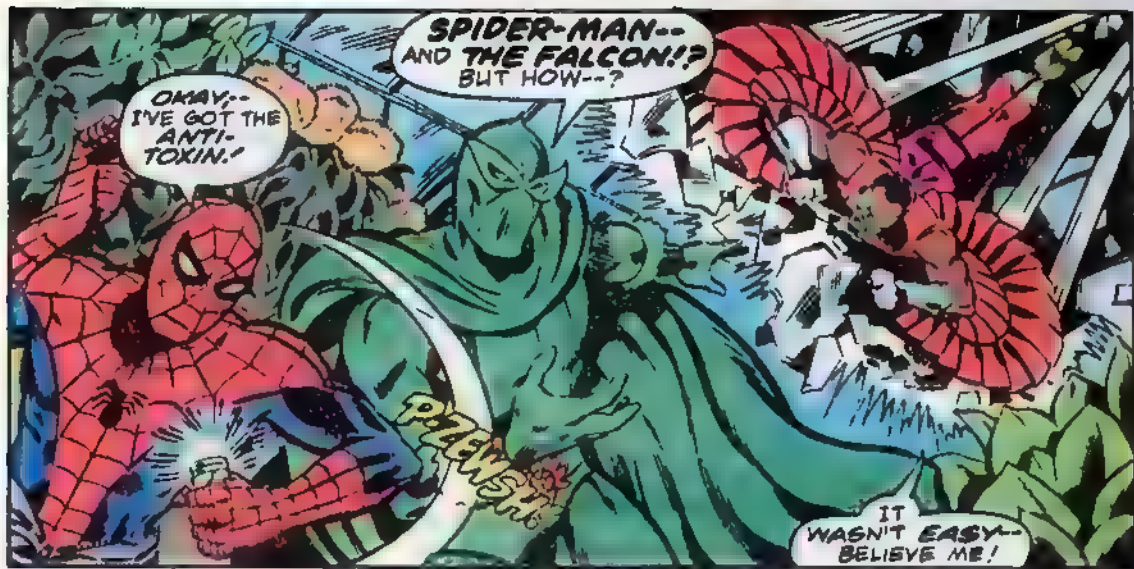
--AND HE'LL BE DEAD WITHIN THE HOUR! HAH! HAH! HAH!

OH, SWELL-- THERE'S EVEN LESS TIME THAN WE THOUGHT!

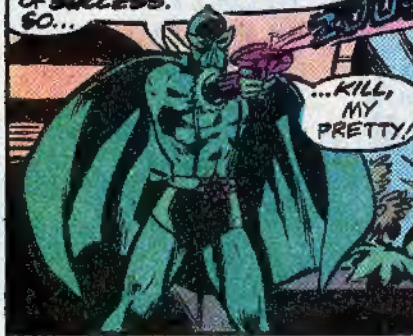


IF I DON'T GET THAT ANTI-TOXIN NOW, CAP'S A GONER!

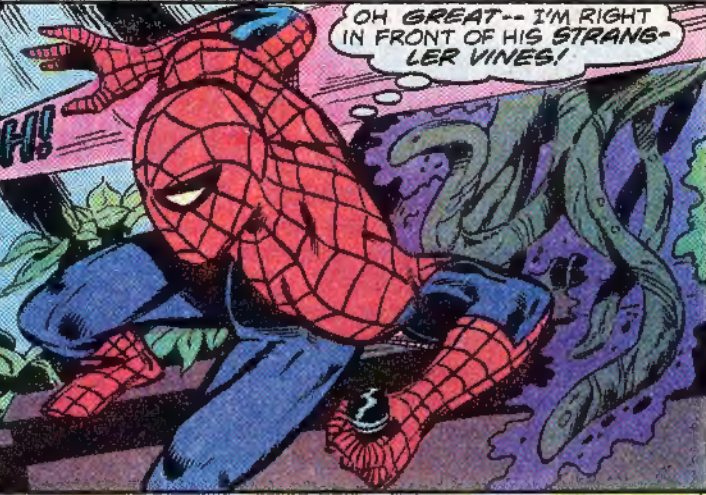




PATHETIC INSECT! THE MAN YOU NOW FACE IS NOT THE PLANT-MAN YOU REMEMBER-- BUT A GENIUS WHOSE VAST POTENTIAL HAS FINALLY BEEN REALIZED! I HAVE MERELY BEGUN TO TASTE THE SWEET NECTAR OF SUCCESS. SO...



...KILL, MY PRETTY!



OH GREAT-- I'M RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIS STRANGLER VINES!

THE VINES TIGHTEN ON COMMAND CONSTRICTING AROUND THE WEB-SLINGER, SQUEEZING THE AIR FROM HIS LUNGS...



SPIDEY!



NO... TIME... TAKE ANTI-TOX IN... GET OUT... *[GASP]*



I'LL TAKE THE ANTIDOTE, ALL RIGHT-- BUT WE'RE SPLITTIN' FROM THIS NUT HOUSE TOGETHER!



QUITE SO-- HOWEVER YOUR MANNER OF DEPARTURE WILL BE IN A PINE BOX! BLACK ORCHIDS-- DISENGAGE!



THE FALCON'S WINGS WERE CONSTRUCTED BY T'CHALLA-- HE WHO IS KNOWN AS THE BLACK PANTHER-- IN THE TECHNOLOGICAL SUPER-NATION OF WAKANDA! THEY WERE DESIGNED TO BE FUNCTIONAL.

THIS TIME THE FALCON KNOWS HE WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO THANK T'CHALLA ENOUGH!

I GOT TO GET OVER TO THE WEB-SLINGER-- AND QUICK!



YOUR WINGS MAY PROTECT YOU AGAINST THE ORCHID, BUT THEY'LL BE NO USE AGAINST MY PLANT GAS!

KEEPS GETTING...TIGHTER... GOT TO...DO SOMETHING...



MAYBE IF I...

...HOOK MY...WEBBING TO THAT PLANT BASE... AND THEN...



NOTHING! THESE CARTRIDGES ARE OUT OF WEB FLUID! BUT MAYBE... IF I CAN STAY... CONSCIOUS...



THERE! WAS... ENOUGH WEBBING... FOR ME TO SNAG... THAT ROOT...

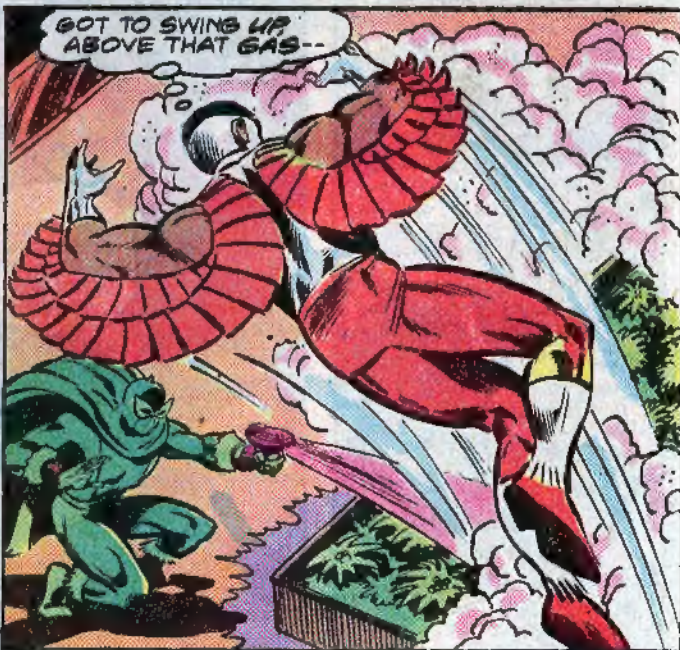


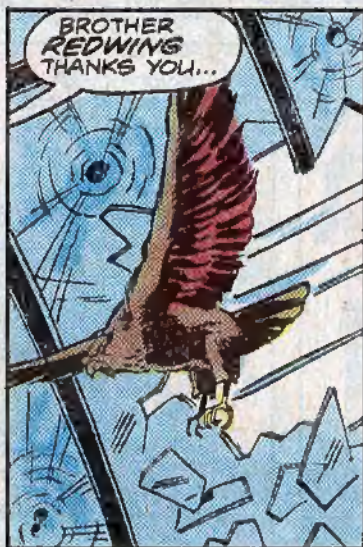
...AND PULL!

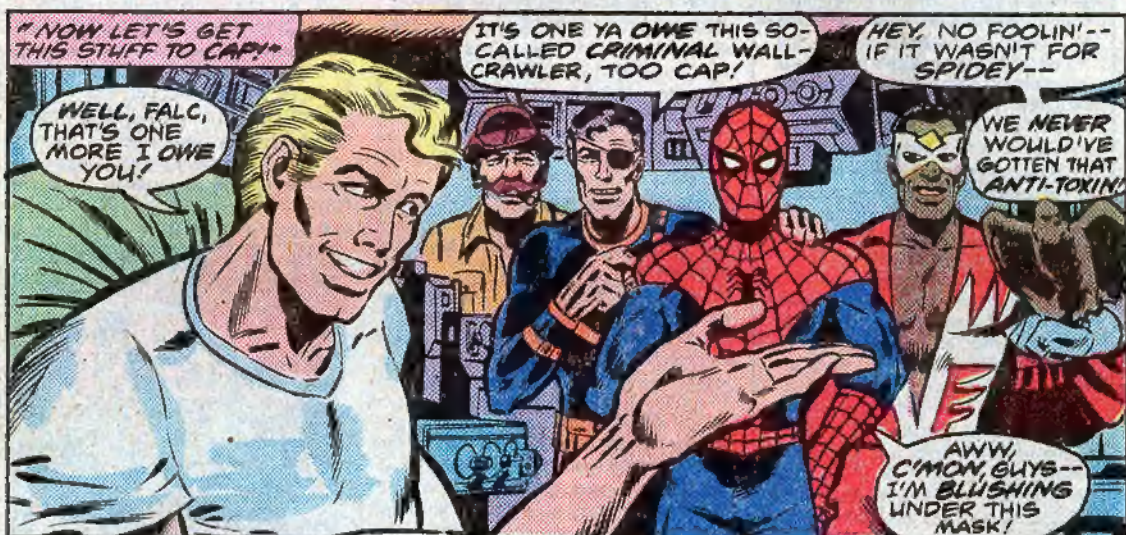
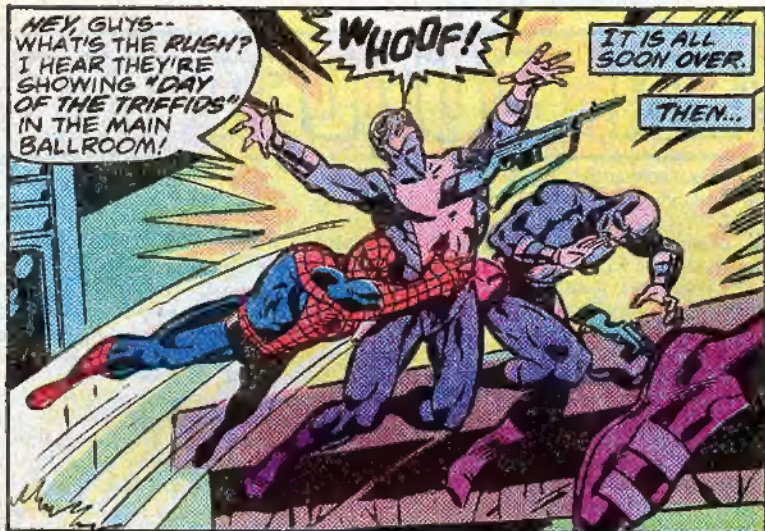


BARELY CONSCIOUS... MUST... PUT IT ALL INTO ONE... LAST EFFORT...

GOT TO SWING UP ABOVE THAT GAS--







NEXT MONTH: **SPIDEY & DAREDEVIL** TEAM AGAINST--THE **OWL!**